

# CALVARY EPISCOPAL CHURCH

Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania



A Service of Thanksgiving for the Lives of

**Genevieve Garvin-Isaac**

February 27, 1926—October 11, 2023

and

**Philip Garvin Isaac**

November 5, 1953 – March 14, 2021

**Saturday, May 11, 2024, at 11 A.M.**

## Concerning the Service

*The liturgy for the dead is an Easter liturgy. It finds all its meaning in the resurrection. Because Jesus was raised from the dead, we, too, shall be raised. The liturgy, therefore, is characterized by joy, in the certainty that “neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.”*

*This joy, however, does not make human grief unchristian. The very love we have for each other in Christ brings deep sorrow when we are parted by death. Jesus himself wept at the grave of his friend Lazarus. So, while we rejoice that one we love has entered into the nearer presence of our Lord, we sorrow in sympathy with those who mourn.*

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Prelude

*Variations on a Dutch Song*

Jan Pieterszoon Sweelinck

*Rhosymedre*

Ralph Vaughan Williams

*Elegy*

George Thalben-Ball

*Pastorale*

Alec Rowley

### BURIAL OF THE DEAD, RITE II

Entrance Anthem

*All stand. The Officiant reads the Anthem.* BOOK OF COMMON PRAYER, 491

I am Resurrection and I am Life, says the Lord.

Whoever has faith in me shall have life, even though he die.

And everyone who has life, and has committed himself to me in faith, shall not die for ever.

As for me, I know that my Redeemer lives and that at the last he will stand upon the earth.

After my awaking, he will raise me up; and in my body I shall see God.

I myself shall see, and my eyes behold him who is my friend and not a stranger.

For none of us has life in himself, and none becomes his own master when he dies.

For if we have life, we are alive in the Lord, and if we die, we die in the Lord.

So, then, whether we live or die, we are the Lord's possession.

Happy from now on are those who die in the Lord!

So it is, says the Spirit, for they rest from their labors.

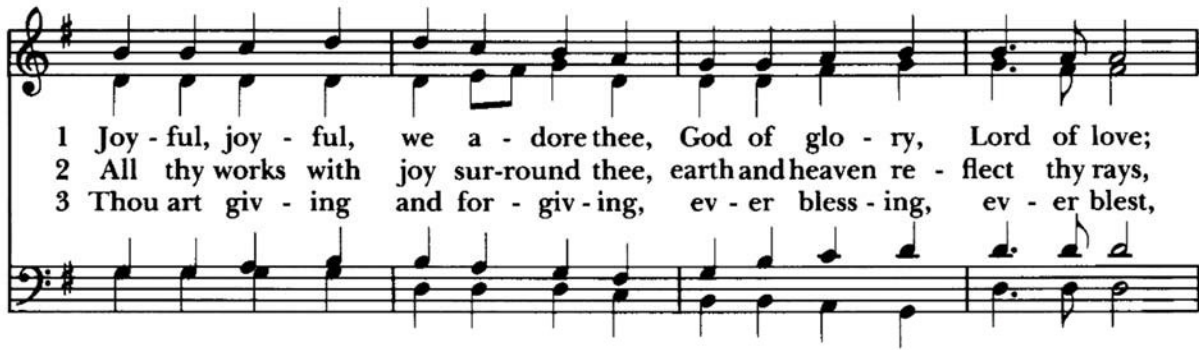
*The Officiant then says*

The Lord be with you.

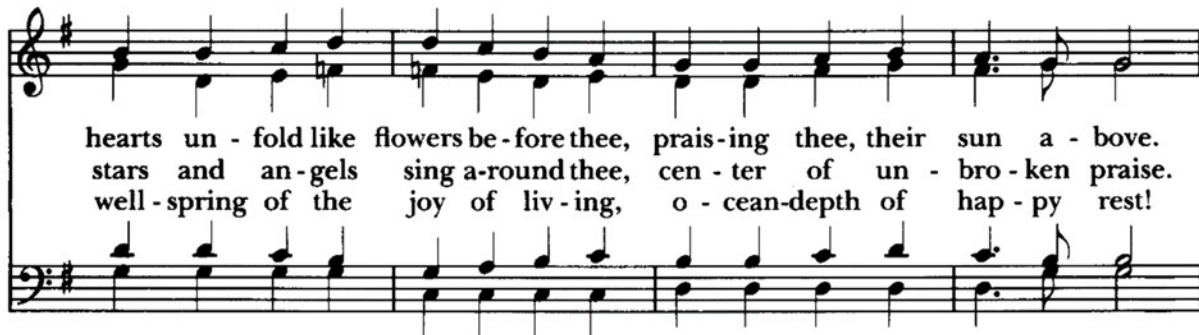
*People* And also with you.

*Officiant* Let us pray.

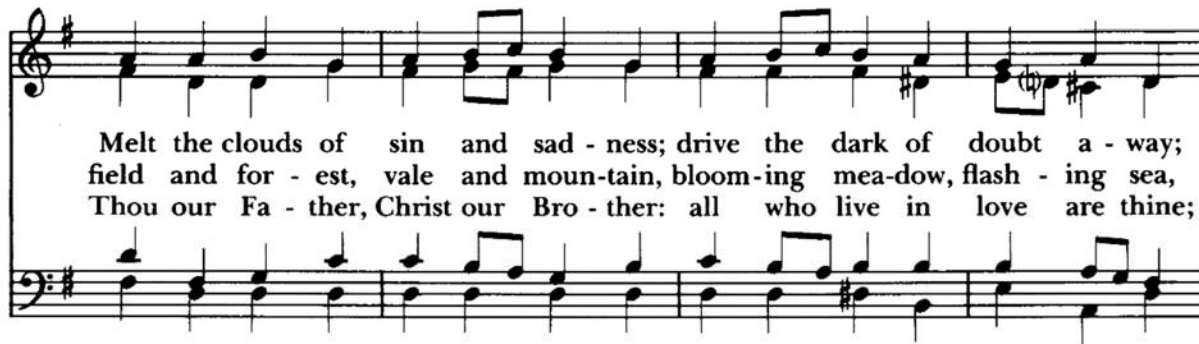
O God, whose mercies cannot be numbered: Accept our prayers on behalf of your servants Genevieve and Philip, and grant them entrance into the land of light and joy, in the fellowship of your saints; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. *Amen.*

*All sing together, standing*


1 Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;  
 2 All thy works with joy sur-round thee, earth and heaven re - flect thy rays,  
 3 Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,



hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore thee, prais - ing thee, their sun a - bove.  
 stars and an - gels sing a - round thee, cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise.  
 well - spring of the joy of liv - ing, o - cean - depth of hap - py rest!



Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; drive the dark of doubt a - way;  
 field and for - est, vale and moun - tain, bloom - ing mea - dow, flash - ing sea,  
 Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our Bro - ther: all who live in love are thine;



giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, fill us with the light of day.  
 chant - ing bird and flow - ing foun - tain, call us to re - joice in thee.  
 teach - us how to love each o - ther, lift us to the joy di - vine.

Words: Henry Van Dyke (1852-1933)

Music: *Hymn to Joy*, Ludwig van Beethoven (1770-1827); adapt. Edward Hodges (1796-1867), alt.

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We do not lose heart. Even though our outer nature is wasting away, our inner nature is being renewed day by day. For this slight momentary affliction is preparing us for an eternal weight of glory beyond all measure, because we look not at what can be seen but at what cannot be seen; for what can be seen is temporary, but what cannot be seen is eternal. For we know that if the earthly tent we live in is destroyed, we have a building from God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens. For in this tent we groan, longing to be clothed with our heavenly dwelling—if indeed, when we have taken it off we will not be found naked. For while we are still in this tent, we groan under our burden, because we wish not to be unclothed but to be further clothed, so that what is mortal may be swallowed up by life. He who has prepared us for this very thing is God, who has given us the Spirit as a guarantee. So we are always confident; even though we know that while we are at home in the body we are away from the Lord—for we walk by faith, not by sight. Yes, we do have confidence, and we would rather be away from the body and at home with the Lord. So whether we are at home or away, we make it our aim to please him.

The Word of the Lord.

*All* Thanks be to God.

## Hymn

*Now the green blade riseth**Noël nouvelet**Sung by all, standing*

1 Now the green blade ris - eth from the bur - ied grain,  
 2 In the grave they laid him, Love whom hate had slain,  
 3 Forth he came at Eas - ter, like the ris - en grain,  
 4 When our hearts are win - try, griev - ing, or in pain,

wheat that in dark earth man - y days has lain;  
 think - ing that nev - er he would wake a - gain,  
 he that for three days in the grave had lain,  
 thy touch can call us back to life a - gain,

love lives a - gain, that with the dead has been:  
 laid in the earth like grain that sleeps un - seen:  
 quick from the dead my ris - en Lord is seen:  
 fields of our hearts that dead and bare have been:

*Refrain*  
 Love is come a - gain like wheat that spring-eth green.

Words: John Macleod Campbell Crum (1872-1958), alt.  
 Music: *Noël nouvelet*, medieval French carol

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From *Testament*, by Wendell BarryRead by *Alan Isaac*

Psalm 23     *Dominus regit me*     *All say together, seated.*

The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want.  
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; he leadeth me beside the still waters.  
He restoreth my soul; he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his Name's sake.  
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil;  
for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.  
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies;  
thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.  
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life,  
and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.

The Second Reading

*Read by Donna Isaac*

John 14:1-6

Jesus said, "Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house there are many dwelling places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also. And you know the way to the place where I am going." Thomas said to him, "Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?" Jesus said to him, "I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me."

The Word of the Lord.

*All* Thanks be to God.

Anthem

From *Rejoice in the Lamb*

Benjamin Britten

*For I will consider my cat, Jeffry:  
For he is a servant of the living God, duly and daily serving him.  
For at the first glance of the Glory of God in the East, he worships in his way.  
For this is done by wreathing his body seven times round with elegant quickness.  
For he knows that God is his Savior.  
For God has blessed him in the variety of his movements.  
For there is nothing sweeter than his peace when at rest.  
For I am possessed of a cat surpassing in beauty,  
from whom I take occasion to bless Almighty God.*

—*Christopher Smart, Jubilate Agno*

*Sarah Nadler, soprano*

The Homily

The Rev. Cameron J. Soulis

The Apostles' Creed

*All recite the Creed together, standing*

I believe in God, the Father almighty,  
creator of heaven and earth.  
I believe in Jesus Christ, his only son, our Lord.  
He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit  
and born of the Virgin Mary.  
He suffered under Pontius Pilate,  
was crucified, died, and was buried.  
He descended to the dead.  
On the third day he rose again.



He ascended into heaven,  
and is seated at the right hand of the Father.  
He will come again to judge the living and the dead.  
I believe in the Holy Spirit,  
the holy catholic Church,  
the communion of saints,  
the forgiveness of sins,  
the resurrection of the body,  
and the life everlasting. Amen.

## The Prayers

*Officiant* And now, as our Savior Christ has taught us, we are bold to say

*All* Our Father, who art in heaven,  
hallowed be thy Name,  
thy kingdom come,  
thy will be done,  
on earth as it is in heaven.  
Give us this day our daily bread.  
And forgive us our trespasses,  
as we forgive those who trespass against us.  
And lead us not into temptation,  
but deliver us from evil.  
For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory,  
for ever and ever. *Amen.*

*The Officiant or other person appointed leads the Prayers.*

In peace, let us pray to the Lord.

Almighty God, you have knit together your elect in one communion and fellowship, in the mystical body of your Son Christ our Lord: Grant, we beseech you, to your whole Church in paradise and on earth, your light and your peace. *Amen.*

Grant that all who have been baptized into Christ's death and resurrection may die to sin and rise to newness of life, and that through the grave and gate of death we may pass with him to our joyful resurrection. *Amen.*

Grant to us who are still in our pilgrimage, and who walk as yet by faith, that your Holy Spirit may lead us in holiness and righteousness all our days. *Amen.*

Grant to your faithful people pardon and peace, that we may be cleansed from all our sins, and serve you with a quiet mind. *Amen.*

Grant to all who mourn a sure confidence in your fatherly care, that, casting all their grief on you, they may know the consolation of your love. *Amen.*

Give courage and faith to those who are bereaved, that they may have strength to meet the days ahead in the comfort of a reasonable and holy hope, in the joyful expectation of eternal life with those they love. *Amen.*

Help us, we pray, in the midst of things we cannot understand, to believe and trust in the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, and the resurrection to life everlasting. *Amen.*

Grant us grace to entrust Genevieve and Philip to your never-failing love; receive them into the arms of your mercy, and remember them according to the favor which you show to your people. *Amen.*

Grant that, increasing in knowledge and love of you, they may go from strength to strength in the life of perfect service in your heavenly kingdom. *Amen.*

Grant us, with all who have died in the hope of the resurrection, to have our consummation and bliss in your eternal and everlasting glory, and, with all your saints, to receive the crown of life which you promise to all who share in the victory of your Son Jesus Christ; who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

Anthem at the Commendation                      *O Lord, support us*    John W. Becker

*O Lord, support us all the day long of this troubled life, until the shadows lengthen,  
and the evening comes, and the busy world is hushed, and the fever of life is over  
and our work is done. Then, Lord, in your mercy, grant us a safe lodging,  
and a holy rest, and peace at the last, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.*

—*attr. John Henry Newman*

*Sarah Nadler, soprano*

### The Commendation

*Officiant*    Give rest, O Christ, to your servants with your saints,  
*People*            where sorrow and pain are no more,  
neither sighing, but life everlasting.

*Officiant*    You only are immortal, the creator and maker of mankind; and we are mortal,  
formed of the earth, and to earth shall we return. For so did you ordain when  
you created me, saying, “You are dust, and to dust you shall return.” All of us  
go down to the dust; yet even at the grave we make our song:  
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

*All*              Give rest, O Christ, to your servants with your saints,  
where sorrow and pain are no more,  
neither sighing, but life everlasting.

*The Officiant, facing the body, says*

Into your hands, O merciful Savior, we commend your servants Genevieve and Philip.  
Acknowledge, we humbly beseech you, sheep of your own fold, lambs of your own flock,  
sinners of your own redeeming. Receive them into the arms of your mercy, into the blessed  
rest of everlasting peace, and into the glorious company of the saints in light. *Amen.*

*All sing together.*



*Abide with me: fast falls the eventide  
 The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide:  
 when other helpers fail and comforts flee  
 help of the helpless, O abide with me.*

*I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;  
 ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.  
 Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?  
 I triumph still, if thou abide with me.*

*Hold thou the cross before my closing eyes;  
 shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;  
 heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
 in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.*

—Henry Francis Lyte

The Blessing

*The Officiant blesses the people, and all say Amen.*

The Dismissal

*Officiant* Let us go forth in the name of Christ. Alleluia, alleluia.

*People* Thanks be to God. Alleluia, alleluia.

Postlude

*Fugue in C*

Johann Sebastian Bach

*All are invited to join the family for lunch in the Parish Hall immediately following the service.*



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Office Hours – 9 A.M. to 4 P.M., Monday through Friday